

### WORK OF A BLACK FIEND.

**SLASHED TWO WOMEN'S THROATS, AND  
SHOT INTO A DEAD BODY.**

**He was a Pillar of the Church, but He Had Tried to Corrupt His Sister-in-Law, and His Wife Had Taken the Law Into Her Own Hands to Bring Him to a Showtrial—He Is Caught.**

A wife murder and the attempted killing of another woman was yesterday's addition to the bloody record that the peaceful Ninth ward has recently been making. Coden Robinson, a colored porter of 70 Grove street, 45 years old, was the murderer. He had passed as a lawyer, and had been a member of the Abyssinian Baptist Church, and formerly one of its trustees, and his employers, the officers of the agency of the Grand Truck Railway, at 271 Broadway, esteemed him highly.

They have had sufficient confidence in him for a dozen of years to intrust him with the keys of the office and the duty of locking it up at night. He had been in the office all day the morning. Yesterday the early clerks found the office closed and locked, and a messenger was sent to the porter's house. When he came

back with word that Robinson was a prisoner on the charge of cutting two women's throats, and killing one of them, two men in the crowd went into a homicidal frenzy had made him irresponsible. They will see that he gets a good lawyer.

But the story of the murder makes a Mr. Hyde out of Dr. Jekyll. His murdered wife she is a comely mulatto woman of 24, unmarried. By laundry work and taking boarders she supported herself very comfortably. She lived in apartments on the fourth floor of the Broadway street. On the floor below her, her sister, Sarah E. Robinson, associated with her husband, and, despite his excellent eloquence and business reputation, could not get along with her. The couple were married on May 29, 1878, but had no children. Miss Hyde, three months ago, her pious brother-in-law stole up to her room on Broadway street. On the floor below to suppose that she was alone. But she had got a young girl named Hattie Banks to keep her company. The girl was a white girl, and was not for interrupting her and on being repulsed by her, she had thrown her out of the window. Miss Banks, the two women finally drove him down stairs with broomsticks. Miss Hyde, who was a white girl, was the one who

domestic trouble in the Robinson family became so serious that the wife was obliged to leave her better by in his condemnation of his wife's sister, Miss Whittier.

Robinson was awakened yesterday morning by something passing across her throat. She was alone, her boarders having left her house. She was not aware of the first thing she perceived understandingly was that she was being choked. She sprang up from her cot to the door. Putting her hand to her throat she withdrew it red with blood. She then sprang to the window and looked out on the floor. Then she pounded on the floor with a finger to attract the attention of her boarders. When they came she told them of the scene. Mr. Robinson accompanied her up in her night dress followed by her husband. Miss Whittier was the first to enter the room. It was the matter pointed to Robinson, saying: "He cut me."

Robinson lentled it but she retorted the charge, and he saw that his wife believed it. He then turned to the door and opened the door of his wife, and when she realized that she certainly would be strangled upon her, pushed her hand to her throat and pulled it out with a gasp. Her throat with the finger he had brought up stairs again. "Twice he cut her throat. He cut her heart," he cried, and then the fingers of her right hand. Blood was spattered on the floor, and the woman was soon dead on the floor.

The neighbors were already aroused, and a crowd gathered in front of the Charles street police station while Robinson was still at his bloody work. Acting Doorman Smith saw the crowd and called out to the man Smith a moment later. When the Smith got to the house in Grove street he learned that Robinson was still up stairs. More police came and the crowd gathered outside, but whether the murderer had shot himself or not. It afterward appeared that he had fired the

As the first policeman went up stairs in the building Robinson made his way to the roof. He swung off to the roof of a two-story house in the rear of 48 Grove street and then crawled

measuring his jump, landed feet first in it. Even pile of soft snow in the alley of No. Frank he with the cushion effect of the ar and before was jured and dazed by the shan was on him and the pistol was in his hand. The pistol was in and had him by the collar from the neck before he his pocket, and was station house. He was hustled off to be summoned for Miss Whit-

An ambulance at the station house and the age to the hospital. The ambulance she refused to go, the reason having missed words, vulgar, venial, and wino-pipe, cast by a hair's breadth. She was ordered to refrain from talking, but was allowed to make

"I must have been crazy. Take me to a doctor."

After that he refused to speak. He was taken to the Tombs on a short commitment by Coroner Nugent.

and living in the front house was the Rev. John C. Coffey, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Abyssinian Church. Robinson was one of the trustees with whom he had trouble, being a member of the church, but not desiring to be a part ownership of the church property. The church troubles were of long duration, and Robinson's constant presence in his parish on hand to keep the factions apart. Elder Coffey was too good a man to refuse to be his enemy, but he did not mind letting it be understood that it was not surprising to him.

**A Partnership Dispute.**

Jacob Cohen and his son James appeared before Justice Duffy in the Tombs Court yesterday morning as complainants against Ludwig Victor, Cohen's partner in the cloak business at 361 Broadway, whom they charged with an assault on him in a fight to eject the complainants from the premises on Thursday last.

Victor claimed that he had been induced, upon Cohen's misrepresentations, to enter into partnership with him on Jan. 1, and that he had put about \$800 in the business. Cohen put no

money in the concern, but claimed to have certain contracts for a large amount, which represented his interest. Victor stated that Cohen and his son had tried to freeze him out of the

"This seems to be a partnership squabble," said he. "and is best settled among yourselves. I advise you to dissolve partnership if you can't

Cohen told a reporter that Victor had neglected the business and had not acted in good faith with him.

**Patriotic and Jelly.**  
A thin-faced elderly man, with a pleasant face and gray moustache, yesterday morning

climbed upon the pedestal of Washington's statue on the Sub-Treasury steps, and removed his hat. He threw one arm around the bronze legs of the Father of his Country and sang "Yankee Doodle." A crowd collected and

peered him. Policeman Fizzell climbed up after him. The man climbed down the other side. The policeman dodged round the base. The man ran up the steps and down the other side. The crowd thickened. The policeman made a break up the steps. The man dodged neatly

"What do you mean by climbing up there and singing?" shouted the policeman from the other side of the pedestal.

The policeman drove him round the corner, but when he came back the man was making for the pedestal again. When he saw the policeman he laughed and ran off. Some one

**A New Safe Deposit and Storage Company.**

Some days since the articles of incorporation of the Garfield Safe Deposit Company were filed, and it will shortly commence operations in the Masonic Temple, corner Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, adjoining and connecting with the Garfield National Bank.

The company, which will occupy the entire ground floor and basement, is building a series of new steel vaults that will equal anything of the kind ever constructed, and give absolute security against all possible dangers. The vaults will be located on the street floor, will be made of concrete, and afford great comfort and

convenience to its patrons. Among the incorporators are the following well-known gentlemen: A. C. Cheney, O. H. Robinson, Stram Hitechook, James Braslin, Benjamin Altman, Edward Holbrook, Wm. B. Stafford, T. C. Sloan, James McOutcheon, H. H. Brockway, James F. Sutton, James L. Raymond, A. E. Cenover, Adolph

Fischer, and Samuel D. Styles.

# Manly Purity and Beauty

No tongue nor pen can do justice to the esteem in which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made easy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and burning diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, and of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, internally and externally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

—

Having been a sufferer for two years and a half from disease caused by a bruise on the leg, and having been cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES when all other methods had remedied me, I deem it my duty to make known to them. I visited four springs to no avail, and tried several doctors, (though success, and at last our principal dermatologist, Dr. John P. Finlay, to whom I labored ever feel grateful, made me to use about CUTICURA, and I consented to give them a trial, with the result that I am perfectly cured. There is now no sore about me, I think I can show the many who are not my sufferings spring from any one in the State.

If I had known of the CUTICURA REMEDIES twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me \$500 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and I was under my nails. The scales would drop off of me as I walked, and my sufferings were agonizing and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, acute rheumatism, psoriasis, etc. I took . . . and . . . Sarsaparilla over one year and a half, but as cure. I want to be two of them. I am now cured and I can prove the CUTICURA REMEDIES too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was three boxes of CUTICURA, and three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and two cakes of CUTICURA SOAP. If you had been here and said you would have cured me the \$500, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (you see member

ALEXANDER BEACH, Greenville, Miss.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 60c.; SOAP, 25c. RESOLVENT, 81. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill. 64 pages of literature, 100 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

WOMEN, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

HAIR Soft, white, and free from itching and redness, by using CUTICURA SOAP.

broke her husband's head with a Teapot. Mrs. Bridget Fitzgerald of 27 Box street, Ironpoint, who was arrested on Thursday last for fracturing her husband David's skull with a teapot, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Nasher.

"I was drunk, beaten and ill used," she said, ever since I married him eleven years ago. When he came home to supper on Thursday

Heaven he pulled me out on a lounge and I was able to get up and walk. I was able to walk and eat with him. I told him I was 'hot set' and I was not. I was not because I had a toothache, with the teapots hanging in the scumle I hit. I could continue to go on the head, and he got into pieces. I was not able to get up. I hit him with my own. "Do you know it?"

"I know you wonder that my own wasn't no 'Bubba'."

"I was with children, who had spent the day with her, clung about her skirts as she walked."

**WONDERFUL FACT.**  
Extraordinary Calls at Drug-

**gists for the Great**  
**Nerve Cure.**  
—  
Almost Impossible to Import and Man-  
ufacture Fast Enough to Supply the  
Thousands Who Need It—A Remedy  
Which is Without Doubt the Greatest

[illegible]

ere met with the reply that no sooner did the druggist procure a gross or two of the remedy than hundreds of other purchasers would appear at his store to buy, and that because of the extraordinary demand that it was practically impossible to keep any—no near enough on hand to meet the needs of the customers, to our regret, therefore, the retail druggist sold out the counters, to our regret, also, the wholesale druggist sold out the barrels, in less than one week. Another large dealer assured us that he often sold 900 bottles a day, and on some days as many as 1,000. He said that people like these could not obtain the remedy fast enough to

GREAT TRUNK LINE  
AND UNION PACIFIC RAILROADS  
Trains leave New York via Delaware and Chesapeake Bay route, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburgh, and the West Coast, daily except Sunday.  
New York and Chicago Limited  
Leave New York Monday morning  
Chicago Tuesday night  
Whisper, Look Haven, A. S. F. M. & Co., Erie, N. Y. M. connecting at Corry for Toledo and Cleveland.  
For Lakeland, W. M. L. & P. and U.S. Marine, Inc. Leave New York Saturday afternoon  
and Baltimore only, N. Y. M. & C. Saturday only, N. Y. M. & C.

assured that the public will have full benefit of its important and health-giving discovery. Dr. Greene now able, by means of increased facilities and greatly strengthened manufacturing forces, to supply the demands of thousands who languish under weakness and threatening nervous diseases with the strengthening tonic, Nervura Nervina, a giver of prompt relief and health, is greater than untold good. Dr. Greene's Nervura Nervina Tonic is within the reach of all who need its insurmountable effects, and will be found at all drug stores at

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

**ASK FOR THE**

**D. COX Fine**

**Sheries**

**FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN. FOR SALE BY THE  
LEADING RETAILERS OF THE CITY.**